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Poetry.

For the Mercury.
LIFE
BY ELLEN.

Like the ocean, with its waves,
Rising now like living fountains,
Flinging high each foaming crest,
Now subsiding into rest,
With its sunbeams, with its storm,
With its ever-changing form,
With its depths unfathomed still,
With its good and with its ill—
Such is our fleeting life.

Gladly now the ripples dance,
In the morning's rising glance,
Tipped with silver crests of foam,
On toward the land they come;
Gaily rolling o'er and o'er,
Laughingly they leave the shore—
Then they sing their morning hymn,
As though caught their joy could dim.
Such is life's opening day.

Now descends the moon's broad light,
Like a mirror still and bright,
Lies the ocean's tranquil breast,
Not a breath disturbs its rest,
Cloudless azure o'er it spreads,
Silent ecstasy it sheds,
Sweet and still, and calmly bright,
Like a dream of joy and light,
Such is life's hour of love.

Sternly 'neath a gloomy sky,
Heaves the ocean, dark and high,
And the grey overhanging cloud,
Seems a pall, or more, a shroud,
While from its black bosom steals
Low the thunder's muttered peals,
And the lightning's transient ray
Lands gleams, then dies away.
Such is life's day of care.

Rushing, dashing, filled with rage,
See the warning waves engaged,
Clouds of foam like lions leap,
Whirlwinds rush across the deep,
Snow showers fill the wintry air,
Lost is 'e'en the lightning's glare,
Darkness, thick and dismal night,
Not a single gleam of light—
Such is life's day of woe.

Calm the deep subsides to rest,
Mirroring on its tranquil breast
All the glorious sunset glow,
Softened in the sea below;
Only one soft heaving thrill,
E'er it once again is still,
All the angry trumpets cease,
All is purity and peace—
Such is life's closing scene.

THE BLACKSMITH.

Reverend England has great warriors,
Great princes, and poets great;
But the Blacksmith is not to be forgot
In the history of the State.
He is rich in the best of all metals,
Yet silver he lacks and gold;
And he pays his due, and his heart is true,
Though he bloweth both hot and cold.

The boldest is he of incendiaries
That ever the world saw,
And a forger as crafty as ever robbed the bank,
Though he never doth break the law.
He hath shoes that are worn by strangers,
Yet he laugheth and maketh more;
And a share (concealed) in the poor man's field,
Yet it adds to the poor man's store.

Then, hurrah for the iron Blacksmith!
And hurrah for his iron crew,
And whenever we go where his forges glow,
We'll sing what a man can do.

Useful Hints.

HOW TO SELECT FLOUR.—Look at its color; if it is white, with a slightly yellowish or straw-colored tint, buy it. If it is very white with a bluish cast, or with black specks in it, refuse it. 2.—Examine its adhesiveness; wet and knead a little of it between the fingers; if it works dry and elastic, it is good; if it works soft and sticky, it is poor. Flour made from spring wheat is likely to be sticky. 3.—Throw a little lump of dry flour against a lump, smooth, perpendicular surface, if it sticks in a lump, the flour has life in it; if it falls like powder, it is bad. 4.—Squeeze some of the flour in your hand; if it retains the shape given it by the pressure, that too, is a good sign.

Flour that will stand all these tests it is safe to buy. These modes are given by old flour dealers, and we make no apology for printing them, as they pertain to a matter that concerns everybody, viz. the quality of the "staff of life." CUKING HAMS.—Apply as much good molasses to the flesh part as will adhere without running off, lay them on a table in a cool place, and put upon and around them as much good ground salt as will stick to them, pushing some of it into the ends of the hocks. Renew this during three weeks as often as it dissolves. Use no saltpetre. Then clean off the salt, sprinkle lightly with a mixture of black and red pepper, and smoke. It is of much importance that the smoke should be cool when coming in contact with the meat, to secure which the fire should be at some distance from the hams.

OYSTER SOUP.—Heat together three pints each of milk and water. While boiling add half a pound of butter crackers pounded, and a pint of oysters chopped fine. Cook until the soup is well flavored by the oysters, and the crackers are well swelled; salt and pepper to the taste, add three pints of whole oysters, and a quarter of a pound of sweet butter. Keep covered, and cook ten minutes more, and it is ready.

HONEY DEW BISCUIT.—Mix thoroughly one cup of fresh butter, one of loaf sugar, one of strained honey, one cup cream, two of flour, one teaspoonful soda (rubbed dry in the flour), half a teaspoonful salt in the cream, and one egg. Bake in a hot oven 25 minutes.

TIP TOP CAKE.—Dissolve one teaspoonful each in one cup of sweet milk; add one and a half cups of sugar, two eggs beaten, and one tablespoonful of butter, with spice to taste; stir the tablespoonful of tartar in two and a half cups flour; then mix the whole, and bake in a quick oven.

Selected Tale.

Translated from the French.
THE BROKEN CUP.

All the large cities of Europe possess some samples of the rich products of the rich manufactories of Sevres. One of the most precious of these specimens was to be found, some years ago, at Venice, in the palace of the Countess Erminia D.—This was a breakfast service of old Sevres, of a soft pale color, composed of eight pieces: a salver, a coffee pot, a cream pitcher, a sugar-dish and two cups and saucers, adapted to what is called a breakfast table.

This breakfast service was a marvel of taste and elegance—a masterpiece, admirable at once for its elegance of shape, for its richness of ornament, and for the exquisite charm and incomparable merit of its paintings. Each piece bore the mark of its origin, the date of its fabrication, and the signatures of its makers. The origin was indicated by two opposite S's interlaced, painted in blue on the reverse of the pieces. A double J placed between the two S's, indicated the date of 1727. Lastly, certain well known signs proved that the most celebrated artists of the time had executed the divers paintings which contribute to ornamenting works of *Ceramique*, and which were all united in the specimen. The models of the pieces had been designed by Lagrange; Larocque had painted the arabesque—Sioux the flowers; Castel the birds. The landscapes of the medallions were Evan's, and the figures Asselin's and Pithon's.

The Countess Erminia had received this set of porcelain as a legacy from one of her uncles, who had bought it at Paris during the Revolution—proceeds of the pillages that took place at that disastrous epoch, of the houses of the upper classes. Among the artistic treasures which the fair Venetian possessed, this one was the object of her predilection.

The Countess was remarked as one of the most distinguished ladies of Venice. She was twenty-five or six years of age, perfectly, very rich, and of unblemished virtue. To these advantages she joined that of being free; and as she showed some disposition to unite herself again in the bonds of matrimony, numerous suitors disputed the preference.

When the competitors had all furnished proofs of their amiable qualities, the Countess made her choice, and officially elected Count Adriano R. as her future husband. She could not have chosen better, in order to make at once a marriage of inclination and of convenience. Between the Count and Countess there was parity of fortune as well as of title. Their personal advantages were equal. The Count Adriano R. was one of the handsomest and most amiable cavaliers of Venice.

The marriage was to take place in one month. The Count came every day familiarly to see his betrothed, and passed with her the best part of his time. One of those long sittings, so full of charm, was disturbed by a painful accident.

Wishing to examine closely the delicate paintings of the Sevres breakfast service, the Count had the ill luck to let fall and break one of the cups.

The Countess being present uttered a terrible scream, and fell insensible on the sofa. When she revived, it was to yield to a fit of despair and passion. The young man was dismayed at the effects of his awkwardness. Surely he should have been astonished to see the Countess so deeply affected by the loss of a material object, and it would have been quite natural at sight of her fury, to make some reflections upon the inconveniences of a temper so quickly aroused; but no, this accomplished lover was touched by one thing only—the pain caused to the woman he loved.

He tried to console and reassure her.—The broken cup, it is true, left a deplorable blank in the porcelain salver, where little decorations in relief were arranged for each piece, so that the loss could not be concealed.

'I will arrange that,' said the Count, 'and I will find a match to the cup I destroyed, if I have to go search for it myself at the manufactory of Sevres.'

'That is the best thing you can do, dryly answered the Countess. 'Go, then, right away.'

'I have a better project to propose.—We shall go together. We will make a voyage to Paris immediately after our marriage.'

'Don't talk to me of marriage!' cried the Countess, whose irritation was at its height; 'I will not marry you until you shall have brought me my cup!'

The Count tried to have this too severe sentence revoked, but his prayers were in vain. The fair Venetian was absolute in her will, especially when it was whimsical and exorbitant. Submission was inevitable; and the young Count, disciplined as are all Italian lovers, undertook the voyage which had been imposed upon him.

He took the surviving cup for comparison, carefully surrounding it with many

folds of wadding, and solidly enclosing the whole in an iron-bound box, that it might have nothing to fear from a jolt or a fall.

The Count had no idea of having a cup made at Sevres to match the one he had destroyed. He well knew that was impossible, and that neither the ancient marks, the dates, nor the signatures of the artists, could be reproduced. Neither was it a counterfeit that he wished, nor an imitation, good or bad; but he hoped that the manufactory might have formerly fabricated several pieces similar to the one he desired, that there might still remain some in their possession which he could easily obtain, and at all events he was provided with warm recommendations to smooth all difficulties.

So he arrived at Paris, full of hope, and proceeded immediately to Sevres and showed his cup.

They did not have the match to sell him, but they informed him that two similar sets had been made by order of Queen Marie Antoinette, who had given them to her favorites. Madame the Princess de Lamballe and Madame the Countess de Polignac.

The Countess Erminia possessed the latter set.

To accomplish the end of his mission, the Count had no other chance left but to find the set which had belonged to the Princess de Lamballe.

He went bravely to work, visiting all the curiosity dealers so numerous in Paris, showing each one his cup, asking him if, in his traffics, he might not have seen the match. At length one of them said:

'Yes, a breakfast service, absolutely similar to your cup, was bought about thirty years ago, by a rich amateur, for a thousand crowns.'

'Do you think he would be willing to part with it, if he were paid double, triple, or anything he would ask?' inquired the Count.

'Amateurs, like him of whom I speak, never, at any price, part with a precious acquisition. But this one is dead. The sale of his effects took place five years ago, and the object of your desire, I recollect perfectly well, was bought by an Englishman for six thousand francs.'

'The name of the Englishman?' 'I do not know.'

'If you can ascertain it, and will let me know, there are twenty louis for you.'

The dealer took care not to say that it was very easy. He hunted up the auctioneer who had conducted the sale in question, and the next morning he announced to the Count that the name of the purchaser was Lord Herbert W.

The Count instantly set out for London, and waited on Lord Herbert, who lived in one of the handsomest residences of Portland Place.

'My Lord,' said he, 'I am informed that you possess a very curious collection of old china.'

'You have been misinformed, monsieur,' answered the lord.

'But you bought, some years ago, at Paris, a very remarkable breakfast service of old Sevres?'

'Ah! yes—a whim.'

'If you do not attach a great deal of value to them, you will oblige me very much by ceding them to me.'

'I have not got them now, monsieur. I gave them away.'

'Would it be imprudent to ask to whom?'

'Perhaps,' said Lord Herbert smiling.

'I assure you, my lord, it is not a frivolous curiosity that leads me to address you that question. A very serious motive causes me to attach the greatest interest to the acquisition of those porcelains; and if I desire to know the person to whom you gave them, it is in the hope that the person will consent to part with them.'

'Very good, sir. I own that I gave them to a danseuse of the Opera of Paris, Mademoiselle X.'

'Thank you, my lord; I shall return to Paris.'

'Permit me to say that you will not find Mlle X. there. She is on leave; and here is a journal in which you will see that she is now obtaining brilliant success at the theatre of Vienna.'

'Then it is to Vienna I must proceed.—Adieu! And if you ever come to Venice dispose of me.'

The Count was off. He had resolutely made up his mind not to halt in his search for the precious cup, and he was determined to make the tour of Europe, if necessary.

So he landed at Vienna. He imagined he had at length reached his goal. He was here told—

'You come too late. Mlle X. has terminated her representations here, and she left for Madrid three days ago, where she is called by new engagements.'

The Count set out for Spain without a murmur.

Having arrived at Madrid, he called on the danseuse, who gave him the most smiling reception, without asking the cause of his visit, which she thought she could guess.

After a brief compliment, he drew from his pocket the box containing the cup.—The danseuse contemplated the box with

glowing eyes, persuaded that it was a casket containing some jewel of price which the Count was going to offer.

But surprise and disappointment succeeded to this hope when she saw a simple bit of porcelain appear, and when the Count said—

'You have a breakfast service of old Sevres similar to this cup?'

'No, monsieur, answered Mlle X. 'If you have not, you have had it.'

'It is very possible, but I do not remember it any more. So many of these trinkets pass through our hands.'

'That one was given you by Lord Herbert W.'

'Ah! yes, an Englishman—tall and lean. I recollect now. I was at his house one morning; he had bought the porcelains the evening before, and though I did not care much for them, I asked him for them, because one must always ask, especially of the English; and he gave them to me.'

'What have you done with them?'

'I kept them two or three months and then got tired of them. Some one who came to see me at that time thought they were pretty, and I offered to exchange them with him for a third cashmere. He had already given me two. I had a passion for cashmires in those days so we traded.'

'And that person? Might I know his name?'

'I don't remember now, I'm sure. We see so many people, we danseuses! Besides, it's four or five years ago. How do you think one can have such a long memory?'

'But, by recalling to your mind, may-be?'

'Stop now—yes, I have it! His name was Anatole.'

'Anatole who? That is a Christian name certainly, but it is the family name I wish to know.'

'You ask me too much. I did not call him anything but Anatole. All I know besides is, that he was from Bordeaux.—But now I think of it, I found here an attaché to the embassy who knew him. You may be able to learn through him his family name you are so anxious about.'

Accordingly, the next morning Count Adriano left Madrid after having learned that the man who had traded Mlle X. was called Monsieur de L. The attaché of the embassy had lost sight of him for a long time, and could give no information concerning him. But it was enough to know his name and the city where he had dwelt. The Count armed with this information proceeded to Bordeaux.

At Madrid he had taken a letter of credit upon one of the principle commercial houses of Bordeaux and there he made enquiries concerning Monsieur Anatole de L.

'He is dead,' answered the banker.

'How long?'

'Two years.'

'And, doubtless, a sale was made of his personal effects?'

'No; everything was retained by his widow.'

'Ah! he was married?'

'Yes; he died after six years of marriage.'

'And his widow?'

'She is living at Bordeaux with her mother. They are very rich; I am their banker.'

'Would you give me a word of recommendation to be admitted to the house of those ladies?'

'Willingly.'

The Count was received by Madame de L. He found her charming and was astonished that the husband of such a beautiful woman could have any relations with Mlle X.

'Madame,' said he, 'I beg you will excuse the indiscretion and importunity that my visit may have. I dare hope you will pardon me when you know its motive. I hope still further—know that the happiness of my life depends on you.'

'How, Monsieur,' replied Madame de L., much surprised at this speech which she might have taken for a sentimental declaration.

And she cast a furtive glance at the handsome Venetian.

'Do not mistake the meaning of my words, Madame,' he continued. 'Far from me any thought of disrespect towards you. The happiness of which I speak is far from here. I say to you-day for the first time, and the object of my visit has nothing in it which could give you offence. It is merely in reference to an acquisition.'

'Explain yourself, Monsieur,' said Madame de L. whose eyes became softer.

'Do you not possess, Madame, some pieces of old Sevres porcelain?'

'Yes, monsieur. Yes; my husband—the husband for whom I weep and for whom I shall weep eternally, (Madame de L. emphasized the last words)—having made a voyage to Paris, one year before his death, brought me these porcelains—a breakfast service which had belonged to the Princess de Lamballe.'

'And a match to this is it not?' said the Count Adriano, exhibiting his cup.

'Ah, Monsieur, how good you are and what pleasure you give me. I understand, and instead of being angry I should thank

you. You have learned the misfortune that befel me, and you have come to bring me that cup. Tell me how much it cost you. I shall never be able to pay you too much for it.'

'What do you mean, Madame?'

'Look here,' replied the Countess, opening a rosewood case. 'Look at that breakfast service, to which a cup is wanting, which I had the misfortune to break.'

'What, you have an odd one also?'

'It will be no longer so, thanks to you. But Madame, you are mistaken, I do not wish to part with my cup. On the contrary, I come to ask you to cede me your porcelain.'

'Never, monsieur, never!'

It was the finality of Madame de L. for that first visit. But the Count asked permission to return and it was granted.

He hoped to find Madame de L. more tractable and the young widow had the same hope. Each expected to obtain the contested cup, and the visits multiplied.

THE SKATERS.

My child, (the good old man did say.)
My child, come near to me;
Come tell thy father what thy day
Has pleasant been to thee,
Father, (the buxom boy replied.)
When school was done and o'er,
With a merry shout and a joyous stride
We ran for the frozen shore.

Down on the knee we in a trice
Buckled the binding strap,
And away we went on the glary ice
With a whoop, halloo and clasp.

And curious figures we did cut
As ever were cut by skate,
The circle now, then heel to heel
And now the figure eight.

And away we went—nor felt no fall.
There's a hole; take care! take care!
Look out! look out! there comes the ball;
O, what a bound was there!

And thus we warmed the cold away.
Our cheeks were rosy red;
But there was one whose feet did stay,
Nor on the ice did tread.

Why stand you there upon the snow,
You timid one, and cold,
Come, venture here, and we will show
And learn you to be bold.

Away we went upon the race,
With scarce a look behind,
But still the boy in the same place
To stand was yet inclined.

I could not brook to see him so;
Now on his feet appear—
He did not try—why should he speak,
When nature speaks so clear?

The tear its story did relate
In language strong and sure;
No sled had he, nor yet a skate—
To buy he was too poor.

My Hollanders of burnished steel
O, 'tis a pleasant thing to feel
I've thawed that frozen tear!
Well done, my boy! thus ever live!

Such actions never grieve;
Know thou it is more sweet to give
Than ever to receive.

And when thy cheek, my child, to-night
Doth thy soft pillow press,
Sink thou to sleep in pure delight,
For God thy deed will bless.

SHADE TREES, &c.—There are few objects in the vegetable world really more interesting and beautiful than our noble forest trees. No country on earth is more blessed than ours; and none can boast of such a variety of magnificent shade trees.

He only who has a knowledge of trees and plants, and who has learned to appreciate their beauties, can enjoy the pleasures of the country. People who have not seen our native trees in open airy situations under good, careful culture, know nothing of their real beauties. An Elm, or a Tulip tree, crowded up in a thicket, with a tall, naked trunk, thirty or forty feet high, and a mere tuft of leaves on the summit, is a totally different object from the same tree standing on a lawn, with a finely developed form, and luxuriant foliage. Trees, like men, and more than men, show culture and care in the training.

The Elm, with its wide spreading and gracefully drooping branches, is one of the most elegant of forest trees. The Oak has always been held as the emblem of majesty and strength. It is one of the most magnificent, as it is one of the longest lived of the forest tribes, and its timber is valuable for its strength and durability. The Beech tree is truly a fine tree, and were it not so common, its noble appearance would be more generally appreciated.

What tree can be more beautiful than our Horse Chestnut, with its large and glossy foliage, and graceful cluster of flowers; or the scarlet Maple, with its bright and early blossoms and silvery foliage; or the Shad-blowlighting up the woods with its flowers of snowy whiteness; or the Azalea, that will set the hills in a blaze of blue flowers; or the Mountain Ash, with its flowers in spring and its scarlet fruit in autumn; or the Locust, with its fragrant pink blossoms! Then our noble White Pine, Hemlock, Balsam, and Spruce, Hickory, Butternut, and Black Walnut, &c. Why neglect such treasures, and seek for foreign species, not half so grand and beautiful? We would by no means discourage the introduction and planting of rare and fine exotics; they should be mixed with our native trees to give the plantation an air of keeping and cultivation.

There is, we are happy to say, a great taste growing up throughout our country, and especially around cities and villages, for planting shade and ornamental trees. Thousands and thousands of dollars are annually expended in ornamental planting, and whilst rare and costly exotics are gathered from all parts of the world, our own beautiful trees are neglected.

How much might be added to the appearance of many residences, if proper attention were paid to the planting of shade trees in their appropriate places. Nothing in our estimation, contributes so much to the pleasantness of a place as the presence of fine trees, and surely no luxury of half the value can be procured for the same price. The cost of procuring and planting a shade tree is so trifling, that on this score at least, there is no excuse for the frequent omissions of duty in this respect. We say duty, because the planting of trees, particularly fruit trees, is obligatory upon every one who has enjoyed the labors of his predecessors in the same direction. Every generation is to a great extent dependent upon the one which precedes it, for its supply of fruit and shade. But there is another light in which the planting of fruit and shade trees may be regarded as a duty. The decrease of insectivorous birds, and the consequent alarming increase of destructive insects is in a great measure attributable to the fact that by one, the trees that offered a refuge have been cut away, and these useful little fellows, properly indignant not only at this decided want of taste, but total disregard of their comfort, have taken up their abode in other sections, never to return until their favorite haunts—trees—are returned to them.

Memoir of Rhode-Island.

1764.

time, we here subjoin a copy of the act of assembly by which a part of the said bills were created and issued as a specimen of all the emitting acts since that time.

In the year 1758, for defraying the expenses of the men raised for his Majesty's service in the same year, the colony issued twenty thousand pounds in bills of the same tenor and of equal value with those emitted the year before, and these bills have been wholly called in and burnt.

In the year 1760, for the same purpose, the colony issued twenty seven thousand pounds in bills in the same manner, these bills are redeemable within the next year from this time, and provision is already made for bringing in ten thousand pounds thereof, including interest, but the colony is not able to sink the remainder by the time it ought to be sunk, any otherwise than by taking up money upon loan for redeeming the bills.

Lastly, in the year 1762 for the carrying on the war the colony issued thirteen thousand pounds in bills in the same manner which will be redeemable in the year 1767.

The whole of the bills emitted on this plan, have at all times fully kept their value, their only defect seeming to be that they carry too high a rate of interest, which occasions their being hoarded and thereby not answering the end of a medium.

By this statement it appears that there is now circulating in this colony, in bills issued for carrying on the war, forty thousand pounds equal to thirty thousand pound sterling, about two thirds of which sum must be called in and sunk in a year; after which, thirteen thousand pounds only of the bills issued for the expense of war, will be circulating; these together with the remainder of old tenor bills that shall be outstanding, will come to a final end in the year 1766.

Besides the bills emitted as aforesaid, this colony is largely in debt for money hired of private persons during the course of the war, and this debt is the greater, because it has received nothing for its expenses incurred in support of the war in the year 1756, which was reimbursed the other colonies by parliament.

In a colony where the constant demand for remittances to the mother country makes it impossible for silver and gold to continue, what will be the medium and instrument of commerce when paper bills are at an end, we know not.

This is a true state of the paper bills of credit in the colony of Rhode Island and is humbly submitted to your Lordships, consideration by the Governor and company thereof.

Rhode Island, Oct. 30, 1764.

And the foregoing state of the paper bills of this colony being duly considered, it is voted and resolved, that the same be and hereby is approved; and that his honor the Governor be requested to sign and transmit two copies of the same to the Lord's Commissioners of Trade and the Plantations, by the first opportunity.

We here extract from the Providence Gazette of October the 20th, 1764, the following interesting article:
To the Right Honourable the Lord's Commissioners for Trade and Plantations
Humbly shew,

The Governor and Company of the English Colony of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, in New England in America, convened at South Kingstown, the 24th day of January, A. D. 1764, in behalf of themselves and constituents, the Merchants, Planters, and Traders in said colony.

That the act passed in the sixth year of his late Majesty, George II., commonly called the Sugar Act, being to expire at the end of the present session of Parliament, and as the same, if continued, may be highly injurious and detrimental to all his Majesty's North American Colonies in general, and to this colony in particular, the said Governor and Company presume to offer some considerations drawn from the particular state and circumstances of said Colony, against the renewal of said act.

In doing this, it is hoped that the interests and advantage of the mother country will be found to coincide with that of the colony, in the extinction of a law conceived to be prejudicial to both.

The colony of Rhode Island includes not a much larger extent of territory than about thirty miles square, and of this a great part is a barren soil, not worth the expense of cultivation. The number of souls in it, amount to about 48,000, of which the two seaport towns, Newport and Providence contain near one third. The colony hath no staple commodity for exportation, and does not raise provisions sufficient for its own consumption; yet the goodness of its labors and its convenient situation for trade, agreeing with the spirit and industry of the people, hath in some measure supplied the deficiency of its natural produce, and provided the means of subsistence to its inhabitants.

By a moderate calculation, the quantity of British manufactures and other goods of every kind imported from Great Britain, and annually consumed in this colony,

At this meeting Senator RIVES, and many others of the opposition members of both houses of the State Legislature were present. No doubt, we have here a pretty correct view of the perturbation and proclivity of the Southern mind; though, as we are happy to perceive, in all this, the speakers do not ignore the people but allude to the popular basis of power and authority, and one expressly refers without sneer to what he is pleased to call, "the sovereign people."

The fire on the Point proceeded from the residence of Mr. GEORGE A. THOMAS, corner of Second and Chestnut streets and originated in the attic near the cupola, but from what cause we could not learn. Half a dozen streams of water soon quenched the flames, the house being completely flooded, but smoke constantly issuing from the jet on the North side, the firemen were obliged to cut a number of holes through the roof to ascertain the cause. The damage to the house is probably \$500 and to the furniture \$100; both of which were insured for \$1000 at the Pawtucket Mutual.

THE steamer *Golden Gate* has taken the place of the *Perry*, which met with an accident last week. We learn from the Providence paper

A large meeting of the members of the General Assembly was held on Thursday last to take into consideration the recent nomination of State Ticket by the Republican Convention. After some debate a resolution was passed inviting all opposed to the present Administration and to the recent nomination of State officers to meet in Mass meeting in Providence on the 1st of February, to select candidates to be voted for in April.

A SON OF MR. CHARLES DEWEES, jr., of the Allyn House, Hartford, Conn., broke through the ice recently, and would have been drowned but for a New Foundland dog, which caught him by the collar and held him up until assisted.

The visit to Mr. RICHARDS was made on Monday evening last, he having made arrangements to receive his friends at the Chapel. On arriving at the Chapel Rev. Mr. WHITE took charge of the meeting and by request, Rev. Mr. MORRISON, of Middletown addressed the Throne of Grace, which was followed by singing. Remarks were made by Mr. RICHARDS, Mr. MORRISON and Mr. WHITE, and after a pleasant interview the company separated, apparently well satisfied with the evening's entertainment, leaving for the benefit of Mr. RICHARDS \$10 in money and provisions enough to set up a small grocery store.

There will be service at the Mill-St. Church

THAT THE Lake traffic has, of late years become so steamship-passed up from Lake Erie to Lake Huron and Superior, Detroit, in 1850, and three thousand one hundred and twenty-one passed down. The greatest number up in a single day was eighty-five, down seventy-three.

A MELANCHOLY REMINISCENCE.—It was twenty years Thursday evening 12th, since the steamer Lexington, Capt. Childs, was burned in Long Island Sound. The number of lives lost by this disaster was exactly one hundred and fifty. Only three persons were saved—one passenger and two of the steamer's crew.

FRIDAY, Jan. 13,

After some remarks the resolution was passed.

Mr. Stevens, of Newport, presented the report of the General Treasurer in relation to the affairs of the Testa estate. Read and communicated to the Senate.

The Committee on Corporations reported favorably upon the petition of Anthony Steere in relation to the old Killingly Turmpike. The petition was granted and act passed.

Petition of Benjamin Finch and others, of Newport, for amendment of charter of Newport and Fall River Railroad Company, from the Senate, was referred to the committee on corporations.

Petition of City Council of City of Newport for leave to purchase lands for use of Newport and Fall River Railroad, from the Senate, was referred to the committee on the judiciary.

At 11 o'clock His Excellency the Governor adjourned.

Co. rection. The Senate adjourned with the House, and His Excellency appointed Mr. Bagley, of Bristol, as the Committee on the part of the Senate. Adjourned Monday.

HOUSE.—A resolution was adopted, directing the Committee of Judiciary to report what legislation is necessary to secure the safety of laborers employed in manufacturing establishments in this State.

The petition of J. M. C. Cozzens and others for incorporation of New England Trust Fund Co., was continued to the next May session with order of notice.

The resolution (from the Senate) fixing the time of final adjournment on Friday, Feb. 2, was indefinitely postponed, almost without discussion.

The Chair announced as the members of a Joint Special Committee, on the part of the House on the Report of the Senate of 1887,

[illegible]

DRY GOODS.

SCOTCH GINGHAM and Alpaca Umbrellas
from the celebrated manufactory of Binney
Sons, at
CLARKE & DENHAM'S,
156 Thames street.

I HAVE you seen that new lot of Cashmere
shawls and M. de Laines at CLARKE &
DENHAM'S? If not, call before it is too late.
156 Thames street. Jan 7

GERMAN WOOL UNDER-SLEEVES and
Children's Crochet Mittens, at
CLARKE & DENHAM'S
Jan 7 156 Thames street.

Black Flannel for Skirts and Cloak Trim-
mings, at
CHAS. W. TURNER'S,
Dec 3 126 Thames street.

COMPONETTE TRIMMINGS at
CHAS. W. TURNER'S,
Dec 3 126 Thames st.

AND ALL THE GOODS for the season, at

LARGE SILK CORSETS for dress, evening and day sale at
Dec 3 C. W. TURNER'S.

EXTRA SIZE Ribbed Woollen Shirts and Drawers, at
126 Thames street.
Dec 3 C. W. TURNER.

Blankets and Comfortables.—A large assortment of Blankets of every variety, some very cheap. Also Comfortables at different prices, at
Dec 10 WM. C. COZZENS & CO'S.

A LARGE LOT of men and boys Knit Vary Socks, Stockings, Mittens, &c., also fancy Knit Leggings, Mittens, Comforters, &c., for small children.
Dec 10 WM. C. COZZENS & CO'S.

OR LARGE ASSORTMENT of Cloaks in the most desirable styles, also our Cloth and Trunkings, Fringes, Tassels, &c., from which we can make a cloak to suit in fancy or price, at short notice.
Dec 10 WM. C. COZZENS & CO.

LEGAL NOTICES.
SLEDDING.
WHEREAS, An Ordinance of the city, entitled "An Ordinance relative to sports in the streets," provides that "No person shall sled in any sled or other machine, or in any vehicle whatever, for amusement, in any of the streets, highways, lanes or alleys, except in those places which shall be designated by the City Marshal," and whereas, Robert Seattle, Mayor, and therefore, I, Robert Seattle, City Marshal, of the City of Newport, by virtue of authority vested in me by said Ordinance, do, under the advice and direction of the Mayor, hereby designate Bowen street, the sidewalk on the North side of the Main street, from the head to the foot of the Mall,—Ayrault and Sanford streets, as the streets and places where persons may sled for amusement, and persons sledding in any other streets than those herein designated, will be prosecuted for violating said Ordinance.
ROBERT SEATTLE, City Marshal.

Court of Probate, Portsmouth, }
January 9, 1860 }
IN INSTRUMENT in writing, dated April
1st 1858, 1849, purporting to be the last will
and testament of
ROBERT RICKS,
late of Portsmouth, deceased, was this day pre-
sented for Probate, also a petition signed by
Burrington Hicks, Gibson G. Hicks, Isaac
Hicks, and John H. Hicks, all of Portsmouth,
praying this Court to appoint Robert Hicks, Ad-
ministrator with the will annexed, on the estate
the said Robert Hicks, deceased, (the executor
therein named being deceased); the same was
received, read and referred for consideration to
the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall
in Portsmouth, on the second Monday
of February next, at 1 o'clock p.m. Notice is
thereby to be given therefor for three success-
ive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, that all persons in-
terested may appear at said time and place if they
see fit, and be heard thereon.
By order,

Jan 14

RICHARD SHERMAN,
Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Portsmouth,
January 9, 1899.

THE COMMISSIONERS on the estate of
PATIENCE COGGESHALL,
late of Portsmouth, deceased, presented their
report of claims against said estate for reception;
the same was read and referred for consideration
to a Court of Probate to be held at the Town
Hall, in said Portsmouth, on the 22 Monday
February next, at one o'clock p. m. Notice
ordered to be given thereof to three successive
issues in the *Newport Mercury*, that all persons
interested may appear at said court and place
any claim or show cause if any; why said report should
not be received and allowed.

By order,
RICHARD SHERMAN,
Probate Clerk.

Jan 14

Court of Probate, Newport,
January 9, 1899.

JOHN R. CONAYNE, administrator on the estate of
THOMAS BONAIVE,
late of said Newport, deceased, presents his administration account on said estate for allowance and the same is received and is referred to Monday, the 30th day of January inst., at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Council Chamber in the City Hall in Newport, for consideration. It is ordered that notice thereof be published for four days once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*, January 14. B. B. HOWLAND, Prob. Ck.

Administrators Notice.
THE UNDERSIGNED, having been appointed by the Court of Probate of the town of Little Compton, administrator on the estate of
LITTLE COMPTON, deceased, and having bond as the law directs, hereby requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him, and those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment.

Little Compton Jan. 7, 1901. Administrator.

Executrix Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having been appointed and duly qualified by the Hon. Court Probate of the city of Newport, Executrix on estate of

NATHANIEL H. LANGLEY,

late said Newport, deceased, and requests persons having demands to present them and the indebted to make immediate payment to

HARINET B. LANGLEY,

Jan 7—3w Executrix

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been appointed and duly qualified by the Hon. Court Probate of the city of Newport, Executor on estate of

BERIAH WAITE,

dec., late of this city, requests all persons having demands to present them, and those indebted to make immediate payment to

Jan. 7-3w. AUGUSTUS P. SHEKMAN, Executor

WOOD & COAL.

LYKENS VALLEY COAL.—A full cargo of the original and only reliable Lykens Valley Coal, just landed and under cover, at

Dec 24 Opposite foot of Denison st

WILLIAMS' SCRANTON COAL.—Stove, Egg and Family sizes, at

Dec 24 Opposite foot of Denison st

WILLIAMS' LORBERRY COAL.

THE Delight of all Housekeepers is the best Coal in the market for domestic use—everybody likes it, give it a trial, for sale by

Dec 24 William's Wharf, foot of Denison st

CHAS. WILLIAMS'

COAL. The subscribers offer to their customers the best of the public generally, at a large variety of coals than has ever before been on sale in this city. Having purchased the best coals which the market affords, they feel confident of their ability to supply every peculiar case, whether the coal be very strong or weak.

Should any article purchased at our warehouse prove as it was recommended, the coal may be returned at our expense and the money will be refunded.

Sept 17 OMAN & BRADFORD

COAL FOR GRATES.—Best English Coal
" Liverpool O
" Cumberland

For sale by
Sept 17 OMAN & BRADFORD

COAL AND WOOD.

A FULL SUPPLY OF ALL THE BEST VARIETIES of Anthracite and Semi-Bituminous Coal. Also Wood of all kinds, prepared for the use of the consumer. Orders may be sent by mail or desired.

July 30 Wm. J. WINBURN.

Wharf opposite foot of Mary's

